

CHURCH OF THE COVENANT
EUCLID AVENUE AND CORNELL ROAD
CLEVELAND, OHIO

August 29th,
1921

My dear Mr. Robinson:

Our long looked for directory is at last finished. Just how much of a triumph it is remains to be seen. However, I thought you might like to have a copy.

We are all back from our vacations and getting ready for fall; however it does seem as if summer is going all too soon. I presume by this time you have begun to feel quite at home in Lockport and have already made friends there. Please remember me most kindly to Mrs. Robinson.

Yours sincerely,

Gertrude Gibson

CAMP ST. ARMAND
LAKE PLACID
NEW YORK

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Robinson,
I was
terribly sorry I did not get over
to say good-bye before you
went, but I misunderstood
the time of your departure.
I am sure you don't know
how much the Sunday-School
girls and boys miss you.
I & they miss you as much
as I do they are broken hearted,
for the first night I heard about

CAMP ST. ARMAND
LAKE PLACID
NEW YORK

The family send their love.

it I tried myself to sleep.
Of course I am glad for you,
but just the same I miss
you very much, because you
did a great deal for us all and
I loved you very much. I would
have written sooner but until
now I have not been able to
find anyone that knew your
address. (I have been up the Lake, then
we were getting settled at Placid.)
Very very lovingly
I have

197 Pine Street
Lockport, New York

Sunday.

Dear Steve..

Your very gracious and beautiful text this morning moved me beyond words.

As one of your flock I wish I could find a way to make you know how much it has added to my life to have had you for a shepherd through these years.

Seven years is a good-sized piece of living and much does happen.

Through them, and more and

and play along side you these years.
We've had good times. haven't we?

For myself. I would ask no better
thing than that they might continue
on and on.

When it's fourteen years. I'll
write you another letter!

And in the meantime, whatever I
can do to help will be done with
keenest joy.

With my love.

Peth.

f - here mark.

more of late I have come to
cherish you above a friend. You are
truly a spiritual guide, full of quick
sympathy and understanding, unselfish,
generous, steadfast.

You have grown. My Jean is
these seven years more, perhaps than
you can guess. Please God. We
came a little way on the road
myself, but oh - there's so much
further to go!

— Friends like you and Anne
are God's best gifts! I feel so rich
to have you. It has been a
blessed privilege to live and work